MARY CATHERINE HICKEN MOULTON 1883

Mary was born October 9, 1883 in Heber City to Thomas and Sarah Jane McMullin Hicken.

She said, "When I was ten years old my father was called on a mission to Tennessee. He had only been gone eight months when Mother gave birth to a baby girl. She took blood poisoning and died before Father could get home or even receive news of her illness."

As the oldest girl in the family many responsibilities were placed on her shoulders. One time she made the comment to her father, "How could Heavenly Father need Mamma more than we do?" He replied, "Don't you ever question the wisdom of the Lord, my girl."

She remembered that, "Father would hire one girl and then another but they did not stay long as seven children was quite a handful. He managed to keep us all together and in about a year he married Mary Lovina McMullin, which was a God-send to all of us. We called our new mother 'Vina,' more because she was our cousin, than through disrespect."

The year she was in the eighth grade she started to run around with Hyrum Moulton and when she went to Provo to the BY Academy they corresponded all winter. Hy went to work in Park City and when Mary came home he would come over to Heber to see her whenever he could. In Provo Mary and three friends 'batched it' in a small house. They really had a good time that winter. Pictures of her at that age show she was surely a beautiful girl. About the first of April her family moved to Canada but she would not go so. She stayed at Grandpa Hicken's home in Heber with Ruth until April 23, 1902, when she married Hyrum Moulton in the Salt Lake Temple. They went to Salt Lake via Provo on the Heber Creeper train, were married, stayed in a hotel and returned to Heber the next day. They gathered their belongings in a rented livery rig and traveled as far as the Moulton Ranch in Keetley where they stayed the night before going on to Park City. That was their honeymoon.

They traded their interest in a house in Heber for a house in Deer Valley. After living in it for about six years they sold it for four hundred dollars. The money was used to build the front part of the house in Heber where they lived the rest of their lives.

When the Heber Light and Power Plant was built Hy got a job as the plant operator and worked there thirty years, much of the time twelve hours a day, seven days a week. He read every western book in the Wasatch Library. He and Mary really loved each other. Her first priority was to her husband which was returned in kind. He never left the house without kissing her. He died on January 8, 1952, just three months short of their golden wedding anniversary.

Mary remained active and busy in the church, being an example to their seven children as she had always been. She had held almost every possible job in the church. She loved the gospel and taught her children love for it and compassion and love for each other. They will always treasure the memory of their parents. Mary died March 8, 1971.